

Dear Elsa,

by MantaI-305Apollo'sChariot

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Summary: Ask questions you'd like Elsa to answer, whether it's something specific from my own Frozen story series, or something random you'd like her to answer. An ongoing writing exercise for me so I can practice writing in first person. I look forward to whatever questions readers come up with. :)

1. Chapter 1

****A/N:** This idea is partly from ones I've seen other authors do and partly from an assignment I had for school, believe it or not.**

****Anyways...**just leave a review/note/letter and Elsa (and perhaps Anna) will reply to it. I want to practice writing in first person, and I thought this would be a good way to do it! Feel free to ask anything specific from my own Frozen story-verse series, or just random things you'd like Elsa to answer. :)**

****I'm** starting off myself with my own letter. You guys will probably all think differently of me after this...I hope not...anyways...moving on.**

Hello everyone!

My name is Elsa Ingrid Nicoletta Grieg, and I am queen of Arendelle. MantaI-305Apollo'sChariot (I know that is not your real name€|) thought it would be an enjoyable idea for all of you and me if I had my own place to answer questions any of you might have about me or my family or my country. I'll be happy to answer anything and everything you might like to know, or simply reply to a letter. Anna said she wasn't interested in doing the same thing at the moment, but she might answer a question once in a while if anyone really wants to ask her something.

While I'm happy to answer anything, please don't be inappropriate or

creepy. Thank you!

Your friend,

Elsa

* * *

><p>Dear Elsa,<p>

Sometimes I wish you were a real girl so I could have someone to talk to that I could trust would understand and not tell anyone. You're the only fictional character I've ever really identified with and your movie was one of very, very few that made me cry. I didn't understand why I liked your and Anna's movie so much when I first saw it, but I do now. It's because I saw someone who felt like me and made mistakes and still got a happy ending. I have a little sister too. One who is almost exactly like Anna, just, umâ€|not as nice and understanding. You were the one who was different because you had magical superpowers, but you seemed the most 'real' to me. Also I really, really liked that you didn't end up with a love interest by the end of the movie! Do you know Merida? She's the only other princessâ€|queenâ€|that doesn't have one, which I think is ridiculous. (I am very, very sorry if I sound like an annoying creepy fangirl. I promise I'm not.)

I don't have a good reason to feel like this like you do, but seeing you upset and scared and managing to fix everything-including feeling like that-makes me feel a little better.

I feel depressed. No one knows everything, I justâ€|I don't know. I get antsy and nervous when I'm around a lot of people and I don't tell anyone about it. I'm scared I'll let everyone down including myself. I can't deal with everything anymore and I feel stupid for it and I hate crying in front of people. I really, really hate it. And I almost attempted suicide a month ago and I know I don't want to do that, but the thoughts still come sometimes and I'm a little scared I'll do something I won't be able to take back. I don't know why I'm writing all this since I know it's going to get shared somewhere. I guess because online is at least somewhat anonymous.

Elsa, can you help? I know you felt awful for ages. Can you fix me, too? Please?

If you read all this, thank you for listening to me just talk about a bunch of nothing. I'm sorry I didn't have anything actually happy to say.

A sad friend,

MantaI-305Apollo'sChariot

* * *

><p>Dear MantaI-305Apollo'sChariot,<p>

Thank you very much for your letter. I'm both nervous and flattered that you would trust me enough to share all those things. I don't quite understand what you mean by 'movie', and of course I am a real

girl! How else would I reply to you? But that's all right.

It rather makes me sad that you would identify with me because I felt scared and upset so much, but I'm glad I could help, at least a little bit. Don't feel bad for not having a sister like Anna-I think most siblings aren't as nice as she is! You're right, I don't have a love interest. Honestly I'm not interested, and I don't think most people would want anything to do with me romantically anyway. They would probably just want the authority I have in Arendelle. I don't know Merida, though. Who's that?

You don't sound like an annoying creepy fangirl, either. Wellâ€¦maybe a tiny bit, but that's okay.

I don't think I'm a good person to ask for help with feeling depressed or anxious or scared, but I do know one thing. You have a right to feel however it is you feel. You aren't stupid or bad because of it, so don't apologize or say you don't have a reason to feel that way. Also, I didn't fix everything on my own. I had help. From Anna. I hate crying in front of people tooâ€¦I said no one would ever see me cry when I ran away to the North Mountain to build my ice palace. Then I ended up crying in front of everyone out on the frozen fjord. I'm not saying you should go bawl in front of everyone, but I'm saying it's all right if it happens, even if it doesn't seem like it. Go cry by yourself if need be.

You probably don't know this since I never tell anyone, butâ€¦I once attempted suicide myself. That will not solve anything, even if it feels like it does. I have a tiny scar on my wrist as a permanent reminder of what I did. Please don't do that to yourself. Try distracting yourself whenever the thoughts come back. Cry, scream, beat up a pillow, listen to music, go talk to someone about something silly if you don't want to explain how you're feeling. I'm not going to say not to think like that, because I know that doesn't help, but remember you do have people that care about you, even if it doesn't feel like it. Even if you feel lost or lonely.

That was not a bunch of nothing. Please don't apologize for not having anything happy to say at the moment.

Your friend,

Elsa.

P.S. I put my signature snowflake made of ice in with my reply. Maybe you can put it somewhere and remember you can send me a letter again whenever you need to.

****A/N:** So yeah. I feel stupid sharing that on here, but I have to do something similar at class tomorrow and I figure posting it anonymously online is a start. PLEASE, ANYONE, IF YOU'RE FEELING LIKE ME OR WORSE, GO TALK TO SOMEONE! Don't chicken out. I do that and it just makes more trouble.:/**

****On a happier note,** I look forward to seeing whatever questions you all come up with!:)**

****Elsa:** Please don't just ask serious things like Manta did. I don't mind those things, but silly or trivial things will be much easier to write.:/)**

2. Keybearer001, Guest, bananas-rule-2016

****A/N:** Thanks to everyone who left little letter/review thingies or whatever you want to call them. :)**

****DISCLAIMER:** Elsa isn't mine; she belongs to Disney. :)**

****I'll be posting 2 or 3 per chapter. :)****

Dear Elsa,

I have a few questions.

How do you feel about America adapting your adventures on New York's Broadway and incoming attractions at theme parks? Besides building snowmen and eating chocolate, what's your favorite thing to do with Anna? Finally, how do you feel about people interfering with your love life on fanfiction?

~Keybearer001

* * *

><p>Dear Keybearer001,<p>

Thank you for your questions!

While I don't know much about Broadway or any incoming attractions at theme parks involving me, I don't mind, but I hope the individuals in charge keep the facts intact! I'm flattered that people would want to do such a thing, though. When you're in a public position of authority, people will say and do things about you; there's no way around it. Usually I try to just ignore it.

I don't know what my absolute favorite thing to do with Anna isâ€¦I'm just happy to actually have her back and be able to be around her safely after so long. But a few other things I enjoy to do with Anna are playing chess, going swimming (yes, I do like swimming), and, well, simply talking to her. I'm not much of a conversationalist, but I do like simply talking to my little sister.

As for your last questionâ€¦I really wish people would leave my love life, or lack thereof, alone. That is my business, no one else's. But, as I said before, I'm in a public position of authority and people will write things about you. I don't mind all that much unless it's something creepy, like trying to "ship" me with Anna. She's my sister! I have no objection to girls liking girls, but when it's my sister, that's just disgusting. And Hans and me? That's never going to happen. Even if he genuinely turns nice, I would never be able to trust him. As for any of authors' "OC's", I don't really careâ€¦they don't exist! Anyways, people can write what they want. I'm not going to be mad or upset about it. I try not to be, at least.

Your friend,

Elsa

* * *

><p>Dear Elsa,<p>

When your parents told you that you were going to be a big sister, how did you first react? Also, what did you first think of Anna after she was born?

~Guest

* * *

><p>Dear Guest,<p>

Thank you for the questions! I wish you had left a name so I wouldn't have to call you 'Guest', but that's okayâ€¦I understand if you want to be anonymous.

I was only three years old, so I don't remember a lot. But I do remember being very, very excited because I had been begging for a little sister for awhile before that! I thought I had just gotten my best wish ever because my parents loved me, but three-year-old me was justâ€¦naïve. I know now that was _not _why they had Anna; they just wanted a normal child that wasn't born 'defective' like me. That hurts, but I'm glad they loved Anna right from the beginning.

Quite honestly, I thought Anna was cute but way too noisy. She always threw tantrums and screamed and cried a lot. She made it hard to sleep sometimes (sorry, Anna). I remember I thought Anna's hair was funny when I first saw her. I'm also pretty sure I thought Anna had magic like me at first, or at least I hoped she did. The only particularly bad thing was that my parents kind ofâ€¦ignored me a lot after Anna was born. I don't remember ever being resentful towards Anna because of it, but I do remember it made me sad.

Your friend,

Elsa

* * *

><p>Dear Elsa,<p>

Do you wanna build a snowman? ;)

~bananas-rule-2016

* * *

><p>Dear bananas-rule-2016,<p>

I would love to, but I don't think I can from here! Would you like my ice dragon Linnae to bring you some snow so you can build one yourself?

Your friend,

Elsa

P.S. You must like bananas a lot! I like bananas, but we don't import them very often because they can be rather expensive.

****A/N:** Next chapter coming soon:) Please keep those questions coming! Also, if you don't have any questions and just have a comment/feedback/criticism, that's nice, too.:)**

3. Fangirl334,Olivia,FluffyKitten,DodgersGi

****A/N:** Thanks to everyone who's followed/favorited and/or is reading but not reviewing!**

****(Please excuse the weird name cutoffs in the chapter title...they were too long to fit.:/ Sorry.:P)****

Dear Elsa,

How is your relationship with Gerda?

~Fangirl334

* * *

><p>Dear Fangirl334,<p>

I love Gerda very much. She's like a mother to me, quite honestly more so than my actual mother, although I feel bad for saying that. Gerda always took care of me, even when I was isolated in my room. Even when I wanted to be alone, she let me know she was there if I needed her. I still have panic attacks (anxiety attacks? I don't know what they're called, other than that they're horrible and I hate them) sometimes and Gerda always helps me calm down.

Your friend,

Elsa

* * *

><p>Dear Elsa,<p>

Do you ever wonder if anyone out there has ice powers like you?

~Olivia O'Neil

* * *

><p>Dear Olivia O'Neil,<p>

That's an interesting question. I would say yes, I do wonder that sometimes. I know it's possible there's someone else in the world like me, but I know the chances of that are so close to zero that I don't think about it much anymore. When I was little, I liked being 'special', but I also would have gladly given up my powers if it would have made my parents like me better. I think someone else out there might have natural so-called elemental magic, but I think he or she wouldn't have ice magic€|maybe fire or something, I'm not sure. I know my magic runs in my family-my great-great-great grandmother Ingrid had magic like mine.

Another thing that quite honestly scares me is that if I did find someone else naturally born with magic, who's to say he or she would be a nice person? I have enough trouble with my powers and I don't want them to cause trouble. I can just imagine what would happen if someone like me wanted to cause trouble. I froze my entire country by accident. What would happen if someone like me tried to freeze everything? I don't know what my magic's limits are exactly, and I find that rather disturbing.

I'm sorry for the odd 'what-if' scenario.

Your friend,

Elsa

* * *

><p>Dear Elsa,<p>

Just curious, do you have a favorite subject to learn about? If you do, do you have any hobbies you like to do with this favorite subject of yours? And this is a totally random question I love asking people: If you could travel through time, which way would you go? Past or future? Thanks for answering, if you do!

~FluffyKitten

P.S. Can I have a hug?

* * *

><p>Dear FluffyKitten,<p>

Yes, I do. You might think it's strange, but I like math, especially geometry. Numbers don't change; they're always the same. I enjoy drawing blueprints and what I would consider simple architectural sketches, although I haven't done either of those in awhile. Drawing blueprints was one of my favorite pastimes during all those years isolated in my room.

I think having a keen interest in geometry might have helped me build my ice palace somehow, too. Obviously I didn't draw any sketches or blueprints first, but still. The entire structure is based off a single shape-my signature snowflake. I've also constructed a small amusement park made of ice. The rides probably would have been safe without being designed ahead of time since it was from my magic, but I wanted to be absolutely sure they would run properly.

If I had to pick, I'd go to the past and either meet my great-great-great grandmother Ingrid, or go back and make it so the accident never happened and I didn't hurt Anna. But wouldn't time traveling createâ€|paradoxes or something in the process? (Like if I did make it so the accident never happened, what else would that change? Would that even be a morally correct thing to do? Would that automatically make it so present me doesn't really exist, or would she exist in some otherâ€|dimension? How could there even be two [or more!] of me in the first place?) My country has little to no knowledge of the real-life science and physics behind the idea of time travel, but I would think it would somehow mess things up, and it seems a littleâ€|unethical and a little disturbing to me for some

reason. Sorry for the too-serious thoughts on that question!

Your friend,

Elsa

P.S. You can have a hug if you ever visit Arendelle! Here is a virtual one in the meantime.

P.P.S. I assume from your name you like kittens if you _do_ come to Arendelle, you can also meet Kolfinnia. She's my black and white kitten Anna gave me for Christmas a few months ago.

* * *

><p>Dear Elsa,<p>

Do you think I'm silly? I've had a lot go wrong in my life, and I don't want to say it all in the open, but my parents remind me of yours in some ways... And I think they would rather have my brother than me - at least my dad would. Sometimes I feel so unwanted and useless. And now I'm sick, and I've been told I might never get better. I have something called M.E. and it makes me weak and exhausted, and gives me pain and all kinds of neurological symptoms. I am in bed most of the day, and get more sick if I go out or do anything. Something I feel sick to my stomach for no reason and can't eat almost all day. People have to make my food, or help me up stairs, and I don't even know if I'm going to pass my exams next month because I've lost a year of study. There is a chance I might end up in a wheelchair, and I'm scared.

I feel like only two people truly understand me, and sometimes I feel like nobody could care about me. I feel so lonely it's as if my heart will break, and I just want to cry but my emotions are in such turmoil that I can't cry - instead I end up curling up in a ball and clenching my jaw as if it was physical pain. I can't trust people anymore - I'm afraid to show my feelings, even to my closest friends. Sometimes when someone is even a little mean, I feel panicky, and start hyperventilating and shaking, or feeling like I'm going to throw up. Once I almost tried to kill myself. I got meningitis last October, and when I was in hospital, I felt like I was dying, but might live if I didn't give up - I nearly gave up; I wasn't even afraid. But then I remembered one person who I knew needed me, and I stayed for him. But I still think of suicide sometimes... even though I don't want to.

Also, I think I'm in love with someone... not in a kissy way, but he and I just care so much we've become more than friends. It's as if, even though we're not all icky, we still love each other... Do you think that's stupid? I know you don't like love, but I didn't either, and then suddenly I saw a different side to it; I don't like soppy stuff at all, but I care so much for this boy...

I know this is a really serious question, but it's what I wanted to ask most of all.

-DodgersGirl

* * *

><p>Dear DodgersGirl,<p>

Of course I don't think you're silly. Why would I think that?

This probably isn't what you were hoping to hear, but you can't make your parents like you. I know exactly what it feels like to have your parents love or want your sibling more than they want you. It hurts, and there's nothing you can do about it. That being said, please try to remember it's not your fault. It might feel like it is, but it's not. I don't know what M.E. is, but I have had meningitis myself-at least my doctor thought I did last December. I assume you don't have access to magic of any kind (although you probably have access to better medical technology than Arendelle does), so I actually think you're rather lucky. I'm not entirely sure, but I think I did die and Marshmallow and Rania sacrificed themselves to bring me back. I still felt weak for a long time after that, and I couldn't hear properly until I got stronger. Maybe you'll get better, too, since it sounds like your present symptoms might be caused by the original sickness.

If not, I have a few suggestions. First, this is rather childish, but there's one good thing about needing your meals fixed for you. Use it as an excuse to get breakfast in bed once in a while. :) On a more serious note, losing a year of study is not the end of the world. If you can make money making something (can you draw? knit? write?) right this second, perhaps try passing the time with something like that if you feel well enough. One thing not to do is overwork yourself. I do that constantly and I know it isn't good for me. And try not to be annoyed or upset if you need help with something...or if you don't need help and someone asks anyway. You probably know this already, but I have a bad leg and I can't walk without wearing a brace. I'm not sure why, but sometimes that makes people think I can't do things by myself and that bothers me far more than the things I really can't do (like getting around the secret passages easily). My point is that something so-called 'wrong' with you shouldn't mean you think bad of yourself or make others treat you differently. It's merely a new normal, even if that normal doesn't feel fair or even okay.

It sounds like you might be having panic attacks or a variation thereof. (I think I will just call those awful episodes thatâ€¦I am still not sure of the difference between those and anxiety attacks or if they're the same thing. Sorry.) I know exactly what those feel like. They're awful and even though they don't actually last very long, it feels like they last forever. And it physically hurts sometimes, not justâ€¦emotionally. I'm not sure if these things will help you, but it helps me to have someone you trust with you (if possible) and have them just talk to you calmly. Try attempting to breathe slower and concentrate hard only on doing that. For me, it also helps if someone, most likely Gerda, just wraps me up in a blanket and just holds me. At least you won't risk hurting someone or making an icy mess if you have another one!

I don't think it's possible to get rid of suicidal thoughts instantly, but please, please don't do that. If you succeeded, you would hurt everyone around you, even people you might think don't care. If you don't succeed, you might end up badly hurt or at the very least end up with a small scar like I did. If the thoughts come up again, try to distract yourself with music or books or, better yet, simply talk and be with someone. You don't even have to tell

that person how you feel if you think you can't, but being around another person will probably keep you from actually doing anything to yourself. If I hadn't had that door separating me from Anna, I know I wouldn't have attempted that right in front of her, even though I felt awful.

And about love and romanceâ€¦I certainly don't think it's 'stupid'. I just don't think it's for me. As long as you aren't planning to marry this person immediately, I think it's fine. Also, please make sure you can trust him! You don't want to end up with someone who tries to hurt you or take advantage of you. As far as physical affection is concerned, I think a chaste kiss is okay, as would be friendly hugs. I know people outside my country tend to be quite a bit moreâ€¦hmmâ€¦free with their affections, so please don't be offended, as I am probably a bit old-fashioned as far as that goes. (I am quite sure Anna has made out with Kristoff more than once, and I really, really don't like that; but that's probably just because she's my little sister and I feel like she needs protecting from such things.)

Please don't apologize for sending a serious question or two. I don't mind one bit. I hope you feel better soon!

Your friend,

Elsa

P.S. I apologize for the wordy reply!

****A/N: Next chapter coming soon:)****

4. raven678, readeronly76, londonbridge

****A/N: Thanks to everyone who's followed/favorited and/or is reading but not reviewing:)****

Dear Elsa,

You have gotten really good at dealing with your emotions recently, and I hope you don't mind if I ask you how you do that? I had to learn to hide mine away from bullies, who teased me for being too happy or crying or whatever, and now my emotions kind of change constantly, and I don't know how to handle it (especially stress and anxiety).

I also would like to know how to deal with speaking in front of a crowd, because you do it so well, even when you were stuttering, and you have only improved since then. How do you do it?

Are we going to be allowed to ask you multiple times (as long as it's relevant/ not creepy). I have a few more questions, but I don't want to take up too much time/space.

Thanks

-raven678

PS. I want to let you and Mantal know that you are both incredibly strong people, and I look up to both of you. I'm glad you are ok, and

I know Mantal will be ok, someday soon.

* * *

><p>Dear raven678,<p>

Thank you, butâ€|you really think that? Sometimes I feel all mixed up and confused inside, and I still get scared and upset a lot. I suppose if you mean I'm better at not completely losing control when I feel like that, that's true? I don't know. Thank you anyways, though. But I'm not sure how to answer that question because quite honestly, I still feel like I can't. I'll try my best, though. I do know that locking all your emotions inside constantly is bad. Whatever you do, do not do that. If you need to, you can try retreating off by yourself (temporarily, NOT permanently!) to cry or whatever else you need to do. Emotions flying all over the place is stressful and anxiety-inducing anyways, and knowing ignorant bullies will pick on you for it just makes it worse. Have you tried telling a teacher about what's going on? If you don't feel comfortable verbally explaining yourself-I know I wouldn't-you can try writing a note instead so you don't risk breaking down in front of him or her.

If, on the other hand, you have told the teacher and nothing has been fixed, I say you have the right to tell them off. If you appear like you don't care and will do something to fight back, they may leave you alone because they're not expecting you to do anything in your defense. If these bullies are bigger than you are and you think you might be in physical danger if you fight back, hold your head high and walk away. Then go in the bathroom or wherever you can find privacy and let the hurt out. These bullies are looking for a reaction from you, and if you refuse to give it to them, they may very well leave you alone. I know I said hiding emotions was bad, but there are certain times where it's in your best interest to do so. For example, if I am trying to deal with a difficult political situation, I should not show any emotional response at all, positive or negative, because whoever I'm dealing with can use that against me. It's the same if you're in a fight. You want to appear confident but not arrogant, like you just plain don't care.

This is by no means foolproof, but it can help if you simply stand up straight, shoulders back, chin up. Don't look down at the floor. Pretend you're looking straight through the bully rather than at him or her. "You need to stop. I assume you don't realize what you're doing is wrong. I feel sorry for you." Then walk away. Or, look them straight in the eyes and deadpan a simple thank-you. They will be very confused and it will drive them crazy.

Please just remember what the bullies do or say is wrong and you are worth far more than that. :)

Regarding speaking in front of a crowdâ€|I honestly still don't feel comfortable doing that. Crowds make me nervous and on edge. Thank you for the compliment, though. I thought I sounded terrible when I (tried to) give that speech last summer, even though Anna and Gerda tried to tell me otherwiseâ€|I practiced that speech so much and then I still ended up stuttering quite a bitâ€| What did help was to focus on just one person in the audience that I knew wouldn't judge me. For me, that was a little girl named Daisy I'd met not long before. If there's no one there you trust enough to do that, look over people's heads. They will all think you're looking at them. Also,

know what you're going to say ahead of time. I had my speech memorized inside out and I still forgot part of what I wanted to say. Anna had to prompt me on what was next at one point! You could also reward yourself after the fact for doing a good job, even if it wasn't as good as you might have liked.

If being around a lot of people for any length of time makes you tired or anxious, go rest afterwards. Even when I was little, I couldn't deal with huge parties and the like for a long time, even though I wasn't scared of it then. They would even give me a headache sometimes. Also remember that if your sibling or friend is like Anna, they will not understand your reaction, even if they don't mind! Anna still doesn't understand why I can't deal with parties and crowds and lots of people for a long time, even though she'll help me if need be. I think outgoing social butterflies like Anna somehow thrive on that sort of thing and people like me or you just get tired from it. I guess it just makes all of us different, and that's okay, even if it doesn't feel like it sometimes.

You can absolutely ask me multiple times! I don't even mind irrelevant questions muchâ€¦I just don't want creepy ones, that's all. I'll be happy to hear from you again.

Your friend,

Elsa

P.S. Thank you so much. I don't feel strongâ€¦and I really don't think you should look up to me. But it makes me happy that someone would actually say that about me and really mean it. :)

* * *

><p>Dear Elsa,<p>

I have a couple of questions. First, what type of government system do you have? Do you just say something and it goes? Also why do you think so many people ship elsanna? It's creepy. I have a sister and I can't even come close to thinking about some of the things that happens in some fanfictions. How are your relations with other countries? Do you have more allies or less since they've found about your ice powers? What did you do for the years isolated? One last thing, what is the official Arendelle religion?

~readeronly76

P.S. What does Anna do all day if you're busy with queenly duties?

* * *

><p>Dear readeronly76,<p>

Arendelle has an absolute monarchy. I suppose I do 'just say something and it goes', but if it's something serious, like a law change or the like, I have to write up a document and sign it. This arrangement is very convenient (things can be decided quickly; I don't need to consult with a parliament or council who may dislike or disagree with me), but that same convenience can be easily abused if the reigning monarch chooses to do so. This is why Arendelle has had tyrannical rulers in the pastâ€¦not often, but it has happened. Part

of me thinks Arendelle needs to be very, very careful with thisâ€|one war over the throne and Arendelle could be swallowed up by the larger countries around us.

I have no idea! I can't fathom why people would want 'ship' my sister and me. That is downright disgusting. As I've said before, I have no problem with girls liking girls. Who people like is their own business. But Anna and are sisters! SISTERS. The only logical thing I can think of is that maybe these people misinterpret the whole 'true love' idea as having to be romantic and not familial. Other than that, I don't know and I would rather not think about it.

I would say Arendelle has good relations with other countries. There have been no problems whatsoever since we took over Weselton late last year. I feel like I made the right decision to get that duke out of power (and Weselton used to belong to us over a century ago anyways), but part of me is worried the only reason Arendelle has good relations with other countries is because of my powers. What will happen to Arendelle after I die? What if these so-called allies are just Arendelle's allies because they're scared I will freeze them out if they don't? Arendelle is so tiny in the grand scheme of things; we don't have a large military or navy. Granted, Weselton attempted to invade because of me, but what would have happened if Anna and I hadn't managed to take back Arendelle right then? I need to start thinking of ways to make sure Arendelle will be safe even after I'm gone.

We have more allies since they knew about my ice powers. Whether that's a good thing or a bad thing, I don't know.

I felt so scared all the time that I don't remember ever actually feeling bored. I tried my best to control my powers (utter failure, I daresay); I read books; I looked out the window. When I was really little-under ten, maybe? I can't remember-I tried to teach myself gymnastics, even though I could not dance. After falling one too many times doing back handsprings, Gerda made me stop because she was worried I'd hurt my head or something. I remember she told me she wouldn't have minded if I had let her spot me for safety reasons, but I was too scared to let her do that. After I learned to draw simple blueprints, I did that constantly. It passed time quickly. I also studied a lot since I had to learn languages and the Arendelle laws and the like. By sixteen, I didn't really have "lessons" anymore; I was teaching myself things. I also liked solving math puzzles and creating my own. I played chess against myself quite a bit, too.

Arendelle doesn't have an "official" religion, although I would say it's Christianity. We have freedom of religion, and it will stay that way as long as I'm queen. Sometimes people think we still believe in all the old Norse mythology. That is not true! Those stories are just that-stories. I used to have a big book of Norse mythology when I was little, but I accidentally ruined it shortly after the accident. (I left it out overnight and Iâ€|froze it.) I liked Skaâ^,i the best.

Your friend,

Elsa

P.S. She bothers me while I try to work on paperwork or have a

meeting! All right, not _all_ the timeâ€¦sometimes she does, though. I actually think Anna should be at political meetings the few times I do have themâ€¦she helps me stay calm and I want her to know how to do my job if I'm out of commission for any reason. Otherwise, Anna goes off on her own to the marketplace or with Kristoff or Olaf or reads in her room. (Yes, Anna does enjoy reading.) Sometimes she tries to help Gerda in the kitchen, too. If she does anything else, I'm not entirely sure what. You'll have to ask her yourself.

* * *

><p>Dear Elsa,<p>

How about one date?

~londonbridge

* * *

><p>Dear londonbridge,<p>

How about no? In all seriousness, I shall have to respectfully decline your offer at this time. If you just want to meet me (not a date, though), that would be fine.

Tentatively saying your friend,

Elsa

A/N: Next chapter coming soon!:)

5. bananas-rule-2016, GuestMandy

A/N: Thanks to everyone who's followed/favorited and/or is reading but not reviewing:)

Dear Elsa,

I would love Linnae to bring me some snow. Despite it being England, we've been snow-free since February I believe (it happens so often, I lose track lol)

I love bananas :D

How did you create Olaf? Were you thinking of something specifically at the time?

What do you think your parents would say if they were alive now?

If you were transported to the day of the accident again, what would you have done? Let life run its course or try and change things?

Would you choose to get rid of your powers should you be given the opportunity?

~bananas-rule-2016

* * *

><p>Dear bananas-rule-2016,<p>

It's nice to hear from you again! I'll send Linnae to you with some snowâ€¦|hopefully she won't get lost on the way.

That's what I figured! Someone who says bananas rule in their name must like them a lot. :)

About Olafâ€¦|I honestly am not quite sure. I didn't even know I could make live things with my magic. I know I was thinking about being little and playing with Anna. Even though I felt mostly happy at that moment, I still missed Anna so much. I didn't think I'd ever see her or anyone else again. I do know that if I make anything that's alive, like Olaf or Marshmallow, they do reflect a bit of how I felt right at that moment. It's hard to explain because I'm not sure how it works myself.

My parents actually are alive now! They survived that shipwreck and are home in Arendelle after three years of being held captive without Arendelle's knowledge in Weselton. (That's a long storyâ€¦|) When they first came back, I think they were mostly shocked. They'd left a pretty messed up teenage girl behind three years before and came back to find her quite a bit better, even if she wasn't completelyâ€¦|fixed inside. I feel that both Mama and Papa do genuinely care about me and they've accepted that I have ice powers, but I know they would like me better if I were 'normal' like Anna. Because I have to wear a brace on my weak leg, I limp when I walk; and I feel like that's just another thing that makes themâ€¦|not like me as much, especially Papa. The other day he said more or less that it was embarrassing. That hurt. I know deep inside it shouldn't make any difference, that there are lots of other people in the world that can't walk properly, but it still made me upset.

I just don't understand why Papa's managed to accept that I have ice powers and not my bad leg. My bad leg doesn't risk hurting anyoneâ€¦|.it's just there.

I think Mama loves me more than Papa does. I know that sounds horrible, but it's the truth.

If I were eight years old again, yes, I would definitely take back the accident. That's assuming all the time since had been 'erased' and didn't exist in a another dimension or timeline or something. But in that case, little Elsa wouldn't have any knowledge that she was about to hurt Anna, so I don't see how the events could be changed anywayâ€¦| If it were present-day me time-traveling back into the past, no, I would not try to change things, even though I know I would want to. I don't think it would be morally or ethically fair to me or anyone else involved. As I told someone else, I have a lot of questions about the idea of time travelâ€¦|it seems like it could cause paradoxes and the like if it were indeed possible. (Doubles of myself? How could present-day me be in the same room with eight-year-old me? That's just weird and creepy.)

And your last questionâ€¦|no, absolutely not, I would not choose to get rid of my powers if given the opportunity. My magic is almost the sole defenseâ€¦|and offenseâ€¦|Arendelle has, and it doesn't cost anyone money to employ it. If I weren't queen and didn't have that responsibility, I'm honestly not quite sure what I would do. My

powers have been a part of me for so long I think I'd probably feel strange and incomplete without them, even though I absolutely hate them sometimes. I think of my ice palace or all the times I played with Anna safely and those things make me smile. My signature snowflake is beautiful to me. I'm proud of my ice palaceâ€|honestly, it's one of the very few things about me that I'm proud of. And yetâ€|I remember hurting Anna. Twice. All those years isolated in my room because I couldn't control it. Those times Papa left me chained in the dungeon when I was seventeen and eighteen. The way I still lose control, at least partly, if I have a panic attack. I justâ€|I don't know. I wouldn't be me without my magic and yet a bit of me would dearly want to know what being 'normal' is like. Would Mama and Papa like me better, or would they find something else bad about me?

I'm sorry for all the rambling about that and that it's probably not the answer you were hoping for, but I wanted to tell the truth. What do you think? Would you like me better if I wasn'tâ€|different? I suppose thinking about this is pointless anyway since if you are born with magic, you cannot lose or get rid of it anyways.

Thank you for sending me another letter.

Your friend,

Elsa

* * *

><p>Dear Elsa,<p>

Hey this is Mandy. I can't believe this is happening and that I'm actually talking to you. Now that I know I can talk to you for real, well since I always thought you were a character thanks to my sister who does not believe in fairytales anymore. Deep down I knew you were real all along.

Lol to the fact that I'm actually the younger of my sister. We are only two years, more like 32 months, and I tend to be more like Anna for her in the caring sense and do all her chores. Well, I used to before things changed and life got crazy. I hope I can learn to be like that again; it's just that school and life get in the way too much. So I was wondering if just this once Anna could give me some advice. How do you help Elsa out so much and how do you hide your troubles and help deal with one who needs you most?

On to the questions for you, Elsa. How does your magic work? I hear so many fanfics about it, but I want to hear it from the real you. What's it like to be queen of Arendelle and can you give me some facts about it? The only way I can picture it is from your movie, which came out in the year of 2013. Yes, you have a movie that includes your whole family in it. It's mostly all about your isolation, how Anna met Kristoff, the rock trolls and your ice palace. You name it. Tell Anna for me that actually I made a friend with a guy named Kristofer, not really that far off don't you think of Anna's boyfriend. It also may come as a surprise that I may actually love him. Lol it seems Anna and I also have a few things in common. Tell me what Anna has to say about that if you can. Sorry by the way for mentioning the isolation. Anyway there was always one confusing thing I didn't understand. What was life like before

isolation? Did you and Anna really go down almost every night to the ballroom to play in a winter wonderland? You know manta right. She said you seemed, maybe not a complete happy life, but there were times in the story mentioned about being a family again. What really were those days like?

Anyway, Elsa, one important thing I want you to know is that you're like my role model. This is because even though today in a way I'm suffering through pain of iron pills that bother my stomach, suffer from sleep deprivation every night and have a heavy load of feeling depressed with school and family, not accepted by others. I still read about you moving passed that and staying strong and so I do the same. Thank you.

Yeah see I feel the same way by not being accepted and left out. Luckily, not from my family, but I spent my whole school life and every job I apply being judged because of my eyesight. I have a thing where my eyes move back and forth without my control, especially when I'm tired. Also sometimes when looking at people, people find me looking in the wrong direction. Either I don't know how to spell it or I forgot the name, but it'll this all started when I was born blind and been having trips to sick kids hospital since the age of one and six months. I used to be bullied and people were too afraid to approach, talk or look at me in the eye. I would always be bullied because if it. Thank god things have changed since then and had surgery at the age of 16, but I still feel guilty because now people actually talk and be friends with me.

Really all I'm saying is that there are people who still treat me like this without getting to know me completely. In a way, I don't know about you, but I feel connected to you because of this.

Anyway I am so busted for writing this late at night because I have a wake up call at 7:00am tomorrow for an 8am class. So this is all I can say right now. I promise to be in touch with you when my exams are over, which are on the twentieth of April.

Oh yea one last questionâ€|what was tutoring like and learning new languages? I just have trouble with French.

Your new friend,

Mandy

P.S. I hope I don't sound crazy, weird or asked anything inappropriate. I hope I didn't make myself sound like a some crazy fan who loses their mind at the chance to be in contact with you. I hope through this email be can become great friends.

* * *

><p>Dear Mandy,<p>

Thank you for the long letter! I'm afraid I might have to agree with your sisterâ€|I don't believe in fairy tales either, although Anna likes to say that I should be in one because I have ice powers. I'll pass your questions for Anna along to her and she'll send you her own letter this time. :)

I'm not entirely sure how to explain how my magic works. It's quite

literally simply part of me. I do know I have tiny blue sparks in my blood that absolutely will not separate from it, although I'm not sure how it works. It looks a bit like glitter or what your science would call electricity. I suppose it rather is like an 'electrical charge', since it can be explosive sometimesâ€¦ Once when I was little, maybe five or so, I tried to walk on top of a metal fenceâ€¦and of course fell off. I remember I cut up my knee pretty badly, but I was very, very fascinated with the 'sparkly blue things' inside me because I didn't remember seeing that before. (Yes, I know most people think I didn't do things like that when I was little, but I did. I just liked to carefully calculate the risk first before trying something.)

Beyond that, I can also tell you that my ice turns different colors depending on my mood. Blue if I'm happy or calm, purple if I'm sad, red if I'm scared or anxious, andâ€¦I'm actually not sure what color it is when I'm angry, though. If it's anything but blue, you probably shouldn't be anywhere near me, although Anna would tell you otherwise. I can also feel my magic inside meâ€¦it's a pleasant coolness if I'm completely calm and happy, but quite honestly that doesn't happen much. Usually it just feels like it's stirring about under my skin. When I was younger, I would have told you it felt like it 'wanted to get out' all the time. At least it doesn't do that anymore most of the time. When I'm scared, it feels like it's swirling around inside all agitated and wanting to come out. Sad or hurt means it just feelsâ€¦squashed. And if I'm angry, it will explode and I can't hold it in very well. If I have a panic attack, you can just multiply all the negative emotions' effects and multiply it ten times over, plus whatever normal symptoms someone without ice powers would have.

I've always known I would eventually be queen of Arendelle, but I never thought it would happen so soon. Having all that responsibility suddenly dropped on 'broken' eighteen-year-old me was definitely not pleasant. I couldn't even go to my parents' funeral (even if I'd felt I could get through it, I'd accidentally sealed myself in my room with ice), although now I just find it very awkward that there are those memorial stones for my parents and they're here in Arendelle safe and sound. Depending on the day, there's sometimes a lot of paperwork to handle, although I feel comfortable handling that. I actually don't like writing muchâ€¦it's just 'there'â€¦but I know I'm at least competent at doing so. I do not like giving speeches or holding large parties. I am, however, glad that I have the chance to make my country better. Right now I have a plan in the works to help children in Arendelle.

In my short experience, I've actually dealt more with large-scale issues than the everyday things, which I suppose is both good and bad. For example, I've taken Weselton back for Arendelle; but doing that has caused another country to think I might plan to take over others, which I certainly don't want to do. (More on that laterâ€¦) Overall, I do like my job, even with all the negatives. I just feel like I'm not good enough sometimes.

Anna and I did not go down to the ballroom every night to play with my magic because we were more likely to get caught. More often than not we would simply play in our room. Then if we thought someone was coming we would just hop back in bed and pretend to be asleep! (This, needless to say, did not always work.)

I think the main thing was that I actually had a family then, even though I knew both Mama and Papa didn't like my magic and loved Anna more. I wasn't scared of myself then; I didn't get panic attacks; I didn't lose control and have no idea how to fix it. There wasn't anything wrong with me then. Sometimes I wish I could be more like eight-year-old me. That girl wasn't damaged inside. She may have felt a bit hurt sometimes, but she recognized what was happening wasn't fair; and most of the time she was happy and self-confident. She sometimes did stupid things (eating a whole container of ice cream late at night, dropping snow and mud on visiting dignitaries and thinking it was hilarious, freezing nasty squash we were supposed to eat for dinner under the table, etc) and wasn't the least bit sorry about it. I feel like that version of me abruptly disappeared after the accident. Sometimes I wish I could get her back.

Mandy, please don't think of me as a role model, because I don't think I am. Couldn't we just be friends instead? :)

About the bullyingâ€¦that is NOT your fault and anyone who treats you badly because of a physical difference is being ignorant and doesn't understand. I don't know exactly where you live, but you should check the laws regarding job acceptance, because what you described sounds like discrimination to me. Like I've told others, you probably already know this, but I have a weak leg and I have to wear a brace so I can walk. I hate it when people treat me differently because of it, especially since a bad leg certainly doesn't risk hurting anyone like my magic might. It hurts. Not that it's worth much since I'm not there in person, but I personally wouldn't think differently of you or consider you weird or something just because your eyes acted funny. I might be curious about it; I might really, really want to ask if you need help (even though I don't like it when people do that to meâ€¦); but other than that, I would just think, "Oh, okay, that's just the way Mandy is. What do you want to do today?"

I don't think you should feel guilty for getting the surgery. That only proves that other people are judgmental and unfair. I do think that it also depends on why you did itâ€¦if it was for you, and only you, I actually think it's a good thing. If it was for others, then I don't think you needed to, but I also still don't think you should feel bad about it. I don't think I really have the right to say this, because I'm generally a pessimist through and through, but maybe try to look at potential good things if you regret it now.

Please try to remember no matter what others may consider 'wrong' or 'different' about you, that's not fair and it's not true. Gerda and Anna always tell me different doesn't have to be a bad thingâ€¦it's what makes all of us unique.

And as far as learning languages go, I honestly don't know how to explain it. I've been around multiple languages as long as I can remember, and I'm sure that helped. Also, I probably spent far, far too much time studying when I was stuck in my room. It passed the time; I knew I was good at it; and I figured it would be useful someday. (This is very trueâ€¦I generally never need a translator when it comes to visiting guests, letters, and the like; there's always something both the visitor and I know well enough to use.)

Your friend,

Elsa

P.S. You didn't sound crazy or weird, and you didn't ask anything inappropriate. And you didn't sound like a crazy fan, either. Now I will turn this over to Anna. :)

P.P.S. What is this 'lol'? I have never seen nor heard that expression before...

* * *

><p>Hi Mandy!<p>

Elsa said you had asked specifically if I would reply, so here goes. (Honestly I didn't want as many letters as Elsa's been getting, but it was awesome that somebody specifically asked for me to answer, if that makes any sense.) Anyways.

Number one, don't listen to Elsa when she says fairy tales aren't real. She has magical powers herself and insists there is no such thing as a fairy tale. Stinker.

I made Elsa promise she wouldn't read my letter when she mailed it with hers, so please don't tell her all this stuff 'cause I don't want her to get upset again. I don't really know how I help Elsa so muchâ€|I've quite honestly hurt her badly somewhat recently. Well, not really me, but kind of me, if that makes any sense. I kinda think part of her still doesn't entirely trust that I don't want to get rid of her or something. I can still remember on the way home right after Dad rescued us from Jade's caveâ€|Gerda was holding Elsa because she was hurt so bad, and Elsa tried to reach for my hand, but she had awful, awful burns on her hands and she just couldn't. I felt so bad I didn't even want to look at her and I think I made her cry because I told her to stop that because she would just hurt herself worse. I justâ€|I don't know. Sometimes I feel like Elsa's not really twenty-one because she seems so young sometimes. She doesn't understand why me and Gerda want to take care of her_, for goodness sakes. She doesn't understand why Anikka loves her so much and kept begging for Elsa to be her mother. And I know she still doesn't understand why I love her and want her to be happy. It's kind of like part of her is way, way older than her age (you should see the blueprints she draws and hear her vocabulary and stuff!) and yet another part is just a little girl who's in bad need of some TLC.

I'm actually very, very bad at hiding my own troubles. Elsa found out really quickly even though she had what I'd consider a lot more to deal with. It's kinda justâ€|I don't knowâ€|I guess I just felt like I shouldn't tell anybody I had any troubles at all 'cause Elsa needed help more than I did. Even now, a bit of me is still worried I'll not have any big sister the next day, even though Elsa promised she wouldn't hurt herself with thatâ€|intent again. I know she was telling the truth, but I also know she can't really help how she might be feeling. Like I know Elsa scratched up her arm on purpose the other day and then she wouldn't say anything about it. She always says she's fine even though I know she's not, so I have to make sure to read her expression carefully. Those great big blue eyes of hers always express how she really feels, even if she's pulled a poker face otherwise.

The only time I have to 'deal with Elsa' is when she's in her mad-upset mood. Because she absolutely positively cannot be reasoned with when she's like that. She'll say stupid things and then stubbornly refuse any other explanation or help. (Although I bet Elsa prob'ly thinks I'm stubborn too. Which is probably true.) Otherwise I usually know exactly what to do. Give her lots and lots of hugs and just talk to her 'til she feels better.

And sometimes I don't know what to do to help Elsa with her leg, because I know she feels self-conscious about it sometimes and hates it if someone treats her differently because of it, but I always find myself wanting to help her so she won't risk slipping or something. And I hate seeing her with that brace on her leg and the way she always limps because she got hurt rescuing me in the first place. I wouldn't think anything of it otherwiseâ€¦

I think it's awesome you made a friend named Kristofer that you might actually love! Just make sure he's not a horrid creep like Hans turned out to be.

I just realized a bunch of the stuff I put in this letter was kind of negative. Oops. Anyways. So here is a happy thing: Elsa just made a pool in the back part of the castle gardens. And she made it rain by accident, which was kind of funny.

Bye!

Your friend,

Anna

P.S. Do you have any pets? We just have a kitten, which is actually Elsa's because I gave it to her for Christmas last year.

****A/N: Next chapter coming soon!****

6. Ciel,DodgersGirl,FluffyKitten,ElsaTomago

****A/N: Thanks to everyone who's followed/favorited and/or is reading but not reviewing:)****

Dear Queen Elsa (or Miss Elsa? What should I call you? I've always been taught to call people by their proper title unless told otherwise, so I'm a bit troubled. I thought of calling you just 'Elsa', but wouldn't that be inappropriate, since you're older than me... I'm sorry for rambling).

My name is Ciel Angelina Kyle-Lee, and I'm six years and two months old. I watched this Disney movie about you and Princess Anna with my cousins (You said you're not aware of this movie though, so does that mean people made it without your consent? That's not very nice...) and I loved it so much :)! Arendelle seems like such a beautiful place, but I can't seem to find it on my tiny globe. I hope I can find it and visit some day. My cousins told me I would have to be a lot bigger than I am now though.

It seems that people are supposed to ask questions here, so I want to ask... Um.. What does snow feel like? For a lot of reasons, I can't

go outside in the first few years of my life, and when I finally went and moved to my aunt's family's home last year, I got really sick and have to stay inside again for a really long time after that, so I can't enjoy winter last year too. I have never touched snow, and my uncle told me it rarely ever snows here anyway, so I'm really curious as to what it feels like. It looks so pretty in the movie.

I hope I haven't taken too much of your time, and I'm sorry if my question sounded silly. Thank you for reading this, and please say hi to Princess Anna (Miss Anna?) for me.

Ciel

* * *

><p>Dear Ciel,<p>

First, you have such a pretty name! Does it mean 'sky' or something like that?

Also, I don't mind if you call me just plain 'Elsa'. It is my name, after all, and I don't see why that would be rude. I am now very puzzled as to why there's a movie about my sister and me. Why would people be interested in such a thing? And how did the makers know what to put in it? Did they make it all up, orâ€|now I'm a bit suspicious Anna might have known about it and given the information. That's something she would doâ€| This is probably a stupid question, butâ€|am I a bad person in the movie? It seems like in all the fairy tale books, the character with magic of any kind is the villain, and that makes me sad.

I don't think asking what snow feels like is a stupid question, but I'm not sure how to explain since I know I don't experience snow the same way other people do. For me, it's just something cool and soft that quite honestly is fun to touch. Snow can get hard-packed, and I don't like that kind as much as far as its texture goes, although you want wet 'packy' snow to build snowmen or forts with. But if you just want to touch it, soft powdery snow is the best. I could ask Linnae to bring you some snow if you like.

By the way, you write very well for someone who's only six and two months old! And your question wasn't silly.

Your friend,

Elsa

P.S. Anna says hi back. :)

* * *

><p>Dear Elsa,<p>

This isn't another letter; just a "thank you" note. Thank you for your reply, Elsa. It made me feel a lot better, and it was really encouraging. Making money from bed was a good idea... I'm not sure what I could do, but I will think about it.

The boy is definitely someone I can trust, and we hug sometimes, but never kiss (I hate kissing and he does too, except for a little

"peck", but we don't do that anyway). He just really wants to take care of me, in a kind way (not a creepy one).

I will try the breathing thing for the 'panic attacks' and see if it works - I know breathing has worked for other things for me.:)

~DodgersGirl

* * *

><p>Dear DodgersGirl,<p>

Thank you for sending me a thank-you note! Saying I was actually encouraging means a lot. Please feel free to send me another letter anytime.

Your friend,

Elsa

* * *

><p>Dear Elsa,<p>

Thanks for answering me! And I do love kittens, I just really love any type of felines, especially lions! Do you like lions? Or what's your favorite animal? Anyways, my main question is one that I've been quite curious for some time: What's your opinion on Kristoff? And have you guys bonded over ice yet? Since, you know, ice is his life and all. Oh! Did you know he almost cried when he first saw your Ice Palace? If you didn't...well now you know.

~FluffyKitten

* * *

><p>Dear FluffyKitten,<p>

You're welcome! I do like lions, although I've never seen one in person, just in pictures. When I was little, I thought it would be fun to ride one, although I obviously know now that is completely ridiculous. I'm actually not quite sure what my favorite animal is, but I really, really like cats, wolves, andâ€|penguins. (Yes, I said penguins, and I know that probably sounds very clichÃ©.) I could name a lot of other animals I like, but that would take all day, because now that I'm thinking about it, I actually like most animals, including stereotypically "icky" ones like snakes and lizards.

But I don't like bears. I'm scared of those.

Umâ€|Kristoff. He's okayâ€|I don't dislike him, but I'm still somehow worried he'll end up hurting Anna, and I don't know why. He's given me every reason to trust him, honestly. I would trust him to protect me if need be, butâ€|Anna's different somehow. I guess I just don't trust him with my baby sister, I suppose? I don't know how to explain it. About the whole ice thingâ€|I am quite thoroughly convinced he is obsessed with it, and I do not understand why. Once Anna got upset because Kristoff kept staring at me, but he wasn't looking at me; he was fascinated with the ice-fabric of my dress!

Everything was quickly explained, but it was still awkward. And yes, Anna told me about Kristoff almost crying when he first saw my ice palace. I think she just thought it was funny.

And I don't think Kristoff likes me much (not in a romantic way, obviously, I mean just as a person). He always acts a bit skittish around me, like I'll bite his head off or something, and the strange thing is I know he isn't scared of my powers...he actually likes them. I suppose it's just because I'm the queen and his fiancée's overprotective big sister.

Your friend,

Elsa

* * *

><p>Dear Elsa,<p>

Do you blame your parents for locking you away and for separating you and Anna?

~Elsa Tomago

* * *

><p>Dear Elsa Tomago,<p>

No, I don't blame them one bit, to be honest. I meanâ€¦I certainly wish they hadn't, but I don't think my parents really knew what to do with me. Papa had never liked my magic, and I think me hurting Anna, even though it was an accident, was like the last straw for him. I did literally hit poor Anna in the head with ice, after all, and she could haveâ€¦died. And besides that, I was the older one, and I shouldn't have let Anna keep jumpingâ€¦I should have done something to keep her from getting hurt; I should have been able to catch herâ€¦ But I was careless and I ended up hurting Anna insteadâ€¦ I think Mama and Papa did the best they could, and it justâ€¦wasn't the right thing.

The only thing I would actually blame on them is not allowing me to simply talk to Anna. Talking to her through my door wasn't going to risk me hurting her again. At least then I would have had some contact with her, and I know I wouldn't have felt quite so lonely. Quite honestly, I did talk to Anna a little bit after I turned sixteen (once I accidentally made myself sick and I was allowed to talk to her then, and we may have kind of sort of talked in secret once in awhile). I think the more time that passed, I justâ€¦got worse and worse and even just talking to Anna made me scared I might hurt her. I don't know.

But no, in general, I don't blame my parents for locking me away and separating me from Anna.

Your friend,

Elsa

P.S. I passed the question along to Anna, and her reply is enclosed as well. :) I didn't read what she wrote, but I think I am quite sure

what she'll say...I shall apologize in advance for Anna's very likely ranting.

* * *

><p>Dear Elsa Tomago,<p>

I didn't read what Elsa said in her reply, but I'm positive I already know what she said. That it was her fault, that she should have caught me, that our parents tried their best, blah blah blah. THAT ISN'T TRUE. She's being ridiculous and way too understanding. And pretty dumb, to be honest. Leaving an eight-year-old girl locked in her room terrified of herself for ten years is NOT all right. I don't care what anyone's argument is.

I love Elsa just like she is, but she's not the way a grown-up version of pre-accident Elsa should be, either. I don't know how to explain it, because I _don't_ think she's broken or messed up, just to make that clear, but she's justâ€¦I don't know. I mean, Elsa was always the one who didn't like parties and talking to a ton of people and stuff, and that's fine. That's just the way Elsa is. But right after the Great Thaw, she was still scared of people touching her or even getting close to her because she thought she might hurt them. I remember it took her awhile before she would even go to sleep without her stupid gloves on. (To be fair, Elsa doesn't do that anymore, and the only time she's still scared of someone touching her is if she's really, really upset or something.) And not talking about Elsa's magic anymore, I know Elsa still thinks badly of herself all the time, just not as much, and that is completely our parents' fault. They made her think she was worthless and defective and that she was never going to be good enough no matter what she did. That's just wrong and horrible. ELSA WAS EIGHT. She was EIGHT! She was just an innocent little kid, and they took everything away from her. And selfishly, they took my best friend away from me!

I know our parents are trying their best to treat Elsa better now since they got back to Arendelle, but nothing they do is going to fix or take back what they did to her for all those years. And I know Elsa wants me to actually forgive them for what they did, but I justâ€¦can't. I don't blame Dad for leaving Elsa in her room right after the accident, but he should have realized within a week or two that it wasn't working and was just hurting Elsa instead and tried something else. I get that everyone makes mistakes, and that's ok. But letting something that's not working just go on and on for a decade is wrong and stupid, especially when that something is hurting your daughter really bad. And I think they justâ€¦don't love Elsa like they should and actually accept her for who she is. Maybe Mom does now, but I know Dad doesn't, even if he says he does. It seems like he always looks at Elsa in this slightly disapproving way even when he's genuinely being nice to her. Not just about her powers, either. Other things. Like making Elsa feel like she shouldn't tell anyone about her bad leg and that she needs to hide her brace because it's 'embarrassing'. Um, _I _don't like seeing my big sister having to wear a brace on her leg so she can walk, but that's definitely not embarrassing! I don't know. I just don't think they treat her fairly, especially Dad.

So yes, I definitely blame them for taking Elsa away from me and hurting her like they did. And I don't care what Elsa says about that question because she's just being stupid about it. (Sorry, Elsa. I

don't know if you'll see this before you mail it, but too bad.)

Your friend,

Anna

A/N: Next chapter coming soon:)

End
file.